Shepperson, Stovall,

A Few of the Heroes

MAHONE

The Times-Dispatch TUTLILER ON THE BATTLE OF NEW MARKET

11, 1864, forty-eight tell you not to let 'Sam' go into the ago, the Virginia Military in fight with you. Keep him well in the cadets started from their bar- lear, for that negro is worth \$1,000.

water out of it I could, I found them. He had them tied to his of the heroes of Antistan in front of the fire to dry, cartridge box belt and the string was the last survivor. He ed so hard that it put out broke; but shoes were scarce, and he tive of Chambersburg an put on my wet shirt and could not afford to lose them, even if at war was not near so bullets were falling thick and fast a marble yard there.—I had imagined. We had a could him. Hugh Fry, of Company of Company and Could to a big fat Dutchman to the could not afford to a big fat Dutchman to the could not afford to a big fat Dutchman to the could not afford to do so.

face showed very distinctly death must have been instantaneous. we placed him on an oil cloth and Several Columbus Men Named.

severe. My roommate. McDowell, was silled here, his heart pierced by a mine ball. Even here, where the builets came thick and fast, there was a number of riduculous incidents. One of my company, Clandering, who was a fear me, suddenly started to the rear. At first I thought he was showing the white feather, but in a few minutes he came running back, and holding the came running back, and holding up a pair of new shoes, he said, "I found them." He had them tied to his cartridge box belt and the string browder train on the unrecorded roll of the heroes of Antietam. Donovan was the last supplied into the maryland city.

"In Memoriam."

James Whitcomb Riley publishes in the papers the following poem, to which M. A. Nobles makes the reply, below:

A Monument for the Soldiers.
A monument for the soldiers!
And what will ye build it of?
Can ye build it of marble, or brass,
bronze,
Outlasting the Soldier's love?
Can ye glorify it with legends

And out of our purest prayers
tears.
And out of our faith secure;
We would build it out of the gr
white truths
Their death hath sanctified.
And the sculptured forms of the i
in arms.
And their faces ere they died.

ATTHE SURRENDER

The following taken from the "His

I suppose that the most unique char-

fought so long,
Defenders of the faith your fathers
taught,
Who girded on your armor 'gainst the

ome, lay your garlands on these shrines again, And gather with us round our coun-cil fres.

Draw nigh, but softly move among these graves, In reverence bend above each sacred Here sleep the ashes of our honored

holy ground. Here lies the hal Of hearts as stout as ever throbbed

Tread lightly, friends, for this is

steadfast in their faith, stood artan firmness in the stub

What the they've laid their luckless banners by,
We know immerial fame is 'tound them wrighted,
A fame ctemal, which can never die.

Sarah, had had Bond Von die.

And ye, who followed Stonewall Jack-son's form.
Where only brawest of the brave dared go,
Who watched him as he stemmed the

Like wraith of lightning rand the sturdy foe; And ye, who rode with Ashby and Flournoy,
Who charged with Grimsley's troop at Cedarville,

Who down the Valley chased the bold Milroy, Who checked invading hosts at Fisher's Hill;

e know, my comrades, what the struggle cost. Ye know the fulmess of the fearful price,
yet your cause has not been wholly lost. Nor has it been but fruitless sac-

For He who rules the world, in divers ways,
Works out His plans. The seed these
men have sown

Will wake to life immortal as their own.

hen courage, comrades, for behold the

bud is in the bloom, 'tis pearing fruit again, ...
And ye who sleep, who sealed your faith with nlood—
Ye martyred dead, ye have not died in vain.

Take heart, my countrymen, in coming days

The cause of Jackson will be justified. And poets, fired with song, will sing the praise
Of principles, for which your cemrades died.

For braver men he'er breasted hercer fight
Than those, who sleep beneath this hallowed sod,
Who died defending what they knew
was right,
Obedient unto conscience and to

DR. HENRY M. CLARKSON.

Editor Confederate Column, Times-

MRS. H. C. H. MERCHANT, Virginia Director for Shiloh. Chatham, Va., May 31, 1912.

An The Times Dispatch &

One Thomas Poindexter which can never Sarah, had had Bond Veale Poinder-

For principles they died—those germs of thought.

Our sage forefathers scattered as they went.

That golden tect, which God himself has taught.

Te must not govern men without consent. Twas this the creed, which made our fathers fight

For years against oppressive foreign law,

Which made the rebel Morgan strike for right,
And Marion rout the British at Reuben Thomas Kennerly

Eutaw.

Samuel and Ann Poindexter had Samuel and Ann Poindexter had Dabney, born 1791, married Mary Elizabeth Watts, and had James, married Susan Shelton. John married Robinson; Caroline married White.

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Willis married Emily Slaughter. Sam-

liam Gills. Richard Watts married Samuel Thomas married Bengie James Hughes. Pauline Ann married Joseph Hardy. Frances Susan married Jo-seph Rucker. Mary Eliza married Charles Hardy. William married Mary.

Jeter.
Richard Watts Poindexter married, first, Mary Durrett; had Elizabeth Mildred, married Edward Gilla. Hugh Davis married Frances Poindexter, Elijah never married. Richard Watts Poindexter married, secondly, Mary Ellen, daughter of John Calhoun and Poindexfer married, secondly, Ellen, daughter of John Calhoun Catherine Newell Lee; had Cora married Richard Haden Penn. Bell married Glenmore Torck of Georgia, Mary Richard Charles Lewis Watts. Richard Newell married Dalsye Byrd Long, of Alabama. John Samuel married Ella-Sharp, of Tennessee.
Samuel T. and Bengie Poindexter, had Walker Watts Poindexter, of Lynchburg, Va.
Thomas Poindexter, justice of Louisa county in 1766

To his nephew he writes thus after Braddock's defeat!

"Stratford, ith of September, 1765."

"Good Nephew:

"It is a sensible pleasure to me to hear that you have behaved your-self with such a martial spirit in all your engagements with the French, nigh Onio. Go on as you have begun, and God prosper you. We have heard, of General Braddock's defeat. Every-body beamsends the courage of the Virginians and Carolina men, which is very agreeable to me. I desire you, as you have opportunity, to give me a short account how you proceed. I am your mothers brother. I hope you will not deny my request. I hear-tily wish you good success, and am "Your leving unoid."

"To Major George Washington, at the Falls of Rappahannock, or elsewhere in Virginia. Please direct for me at Stratford-by-Bow, night London."

In a circular issued by Major Georges.

The standard of the control of the standard of the standard of the control of the standard of

Joseph Poindexter, son pre